And our indentures tripatite are drawne,
Which being ſealed interchangeably,
(A buſineſſe that this night may execute:)
To morrow, couſin *Percy*, you and I,
And my good Lord of *Worceſter* will ſet forth,
To meete your father and the Scottiſh power,
As is appoynted vs; at *Shrewſbury*:
My father *Glendower* is not ready yet,
Nor ſhall wee needs his helpe theſe fourteene daies;
Within that ſpace, you may haue drawne together
Your tenants, friends and neighbouring Gentlemen.

Glen. A ſhorter time ſhall ſend me to you, Lords,
And in my conduct ſhall your Ladies come,
From whom you now muſt ſteale and take no leaue,
For there will be a world of water ſhed,
Vpon the parting of your wiues and you.

Hot. Me thinkes my moity *North* from *Burton* heere,
In quantity equals not one of yours:
See, how this riuer comes me cranking in,
And cuts me from the beſt of all my land,
A huge halfe Moone, a monſtrous ſcantle out:
Ile haue the current in this place dam'd vp,
And here the ſmug and ſiluer *Trent* ſhall run,
In a new chanuell, faire and euenly,
It ſhall not winde with ſuch a deepe indent,
To rob me of ſo rich a bottome here.

Glen. Not wind? it ſhall, it muſt, you ſee it doth.

Mor Yea, but marke how hee bearES his courſe, and runs me vp, with like aduantage on the other ſide, gelding the oppoſed continent, as much as on the other ſide it takes from you.

Wor. Yea, but a little charge will trench him here,
And on this North ſide, win this cape of land
And then he runs ſtraight and euen.

Hot. Ile haue it ſo, a little charge will doe it.

Glen. Ile not haue it altered.

Hot. Will not you?

Glen. No, nor you ſhall not.

Hot. Who ſhall ſay me nay?

Glen. Why, that will I.

Hot. Let me not vnderſtand you then, ſpeak

Glen. I can ſpeake *Engliſh*, Lord, as well as

For I was trained vp in the *Engliſh* Court,
Where, being but yong, I framed to the Harpe
Many an *Engliſh* dittie, louely well,
And gaue the tongue a helpeful ornament:
A vertue that was neuer ſeene in you.

Hot. Marry, and I am glad of it with all

I had rather bee a kitten and cry mew,
Then one of theſe ſame meter ballet-mongers
I had rather heare a brazen canſticke turnd,
Or a dry wheele grate on the axel-tree,
And that would ſet my teeth nothing an edge
Nothing ſo much as minſing Poetry:
T'is like the forc't gate of a ſhuffling nag.

Glen. Come, you ſhall haue *Trent* turn'd.

Hot. I doe not care, Ile giue thrice ſo much

To any well-deſeruing friend:
But in the way of bargaine, marke yee mee
Ile cauil on the ninth part of a haire.
Are the indentures drawne? ſhall wee be gon

Glen. The Moone ſhines faire, you may away

Ile haſte the writer, and withall
Breake with your wiues, of your departure h
I am afraid my daughter will run mad,
So much ſhee doteth on her *Mortimer*.

Mor. Fie, couſin *Percy*, how you croſſe m

Hot. I cannot chuſe, ſometime hee angers

With telling mee of the Moldwarp and the
Of the dreamer *Merlin*, and his Prophecies:
And of a dragon, and a finleſſe fiſh,
A clip-wingd Griffin, and a moulten Rauen,
A couching Lyon, and a ramping Cat,
And ſuch a deale of skimble skamble ſtuffe,
As puts mee from my faith. I tell you what,
Hee held mee laſt night, at leaſt, nine houres,
In reckoning vp the ſeuerall diuels names,